

Evening Ledger

SATURDAY July 31, 1915

NOBODY THINKS OF ANYTHING BUT GREEN FIELDS, SHADY RIVERS, SEA AND SURF ON SATURDAYS



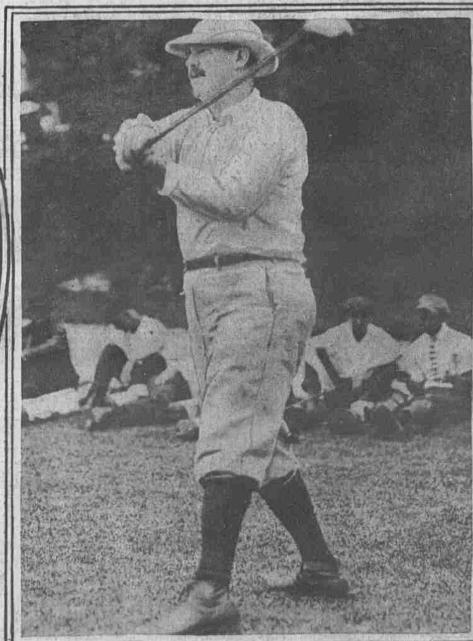
60-POUND DRUM CAUGHT AT
WILDWOOD CREST
A gamy fish that Philadelphians take by the
hundred every season.



MRS. A. J. DREXEL PAUL
In the front rank of Philadelphia's feminine tennis players.



A NYMPH OF THE MIDSUMMER SURF



A HUSKY DRIVE F. H. Mahan, one of the leading golfers at St. David's.





WATCHES THE OTHER PELLOW.

FLAY AT THE TRIRTEENTH HOLE ON THE MERION CHICKLY CLUDS LINES.

H. H. Mar Farland and C. S. Crane watching W. G. Crare life. The ball in Milet may be distant but about two thinks of way to not the calife.